Pelican & Penguin

Nits

My aunt is living in the country
In a house by the water
That's the place where I have learned to swim

When the uncle was still living
He kept his prize winning chickens
That looked like waiters in black and white

I was sleeping in the attic
Between the preservation bottles
And my cousin with peroxidized hair

The boys next door were standing on a tyre
Of an aeroplane
In the middle of the river in their Sunday suits

Pelican & Penguin
You are wakening me up
I'm in the middle of dreaming
And you are tearing apart

My uncle, he was reading
Lots of pocket books
He had one shelf for Penguin and one shelf for Pelican

When he was dead and buried
My aunt gave me the books
She didn't care too much for reading

And nowadays when I travel
I always take one of each
I look at the back and make my choice

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